Prince He is in earneſt.

Claudio In moſt profound earneſt, and ile warrant you, for the loue of Beatrice.

Prince And hath challengde thee.

Claudio Moſt ſincerely.

Prince What a pretty thing man is, when he goes in his dublet and hoſe, and leaues off his wit!

Enter Conſtables, Conrade, and Borachio.

Claudio He is then a Giant to an Ape, but then is an Ape a Doctor to ſuch a man.

Prince But ſoft you, let me be, plucke vp my heart, and be ſad, did he not ſay my brother was fled?

Conſt. Come you ſir, if iuſtice cannot tame you, ſhe ſhall nere weigh more reaſons in her ballance, nay, and you be a curſing hypocrite once, you muſt be lookt to.

Prince How now, two of my brothers men bound? Borachio one.

Claudio Hearken after their offence my Lord.

Prince Officers, what offence haue theſe men done?

Conſt. Mary ſir, they haue committed falſe report, moreouer they haue ſpoken vntruths, ſecondarily they are ſlanders, ſixt and laſtly, they haue belyed a Lady, thirdly they haue verefied vniuſt thinges, and to conclude, they are lying knaues.

Prince. Firſt I aske thee what they haue done, thirdly I ask thee whats their offence, ſixt and laſtly why they are committed, and to conclude, what you lay to their charge.

Claud. Rightly reaſoned, and in his owne diuiſion, and by my troth theres one meaning wel ſuted.

Prince Who haue you offended maiſters, that you are thus bound to your anſwere? this learned Conſtable is too cunning to be vnderſtood, whats your offence?

Bor. Sweete prince, let me goe no farther to mine anſwere: do you heare me, and let this Counte kill me: I haue deceiued euen your very eyes: what your wiſedoms could not diſcouer, theſe ſhallowe fooles haue broght to light, who in the night ouerheard me confeſſing to this man, how Don Iohn your brother incenſed me to ſlaunder the Lady Hero, howe you were brought

brought into the orchard, and
roes garments, how you diſgr
hir: my villany they haue vpo
with my death, then repeate o
vpon mine and my maſters fa
ſire nothing but the reward o

Prince Runnes not this
bloud?

Claud. I haue dronke poiſ

Prince But did my brother

Bor. Yea, and paid me rich

Prince He is compoſde a
And fled he is vpon this villa

Clau. Sweet Hero, now
In the rare ſemblance that I l

Conſt. Come, bring awa
ſexton hath reformed Signio
ſters, do not forget to ſpecifi
that I am an aſſe.

Con.2 Here, here comes
ſexton too.

Enter Leonato, his b

Leonato Which is the vil
That when I note another m
I may auoide him: which of t

Bor. If you would know

Leonato Art thou the ſlau
Mine innocent child?

Bor. Yea, euen I alone.

Leo. No, not ſo villaine, th
Here ſtand a paire of honou
A third is fled that had a han
I thanke you Princes for my
Record it with your high and
Twas brauely done, if you b

Clau. I know not how to
Yet I muſt ſpeake, chooſe yo